

ALLEGRO TEMPLE

A.A.O.N.M.S.
OASIS
of
BOSTON





Aleppo Temple

A. A. O. Nobles of the Mystic Shrine
OASIS OF BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

MECHANICS HALL, HUNTINGTON AVENUE
Friday, June 2, 1905, six o'clock in the afternoon
WORK AND CEREMONY AT SIX-THIRTY



Zikers, Illuminations, Etc.
Sumptuous Music, Camel Drivers, Lamplighters
Bursting Bombs, Prodigious Processions
Effulgent Illuminations, Light Halos



Anxious
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spiring
spirants

Lean
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Enjoy
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Positive
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Popguns
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Original
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So ordered by

Obey!

James S. Blake

Potentate

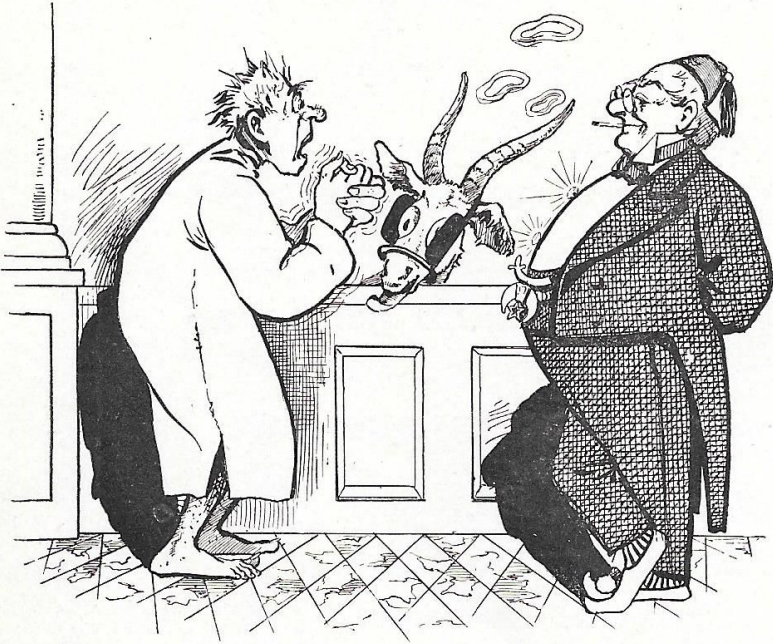
W. Powell

Recorder

Jimmie and Bennie.

Candidates will sing to tune of "Sammie."

A friend of mine, E. Wise by name, he is a Shriner,
He says I'm *good*, but *slow*, and need inoculation
With camel's milk and zem-zem — nothing finer
For circulation.
He says membership in Aleppo is a credit,
And that a few nice hot prunes will make me spring;
I certainly shall see Potentate Jim Blake, who must know all about it,
And to him I'll sing —



Jimmie, oh, oh, oh Jimmie,
Please tell, oh tell me, will it
hurt?

Jimmie, will you stay near me?
Don't let them rip buttons off
my shirt.

Jimmie, oh, oh, oh Jimmie,
If the sand is hot, will you pro-
tect my feet?

Tell me, oh, oh, oh tell me,
Will your wicked he-goat butt
me down the street?



A Portrait of the
Flying Candidate.

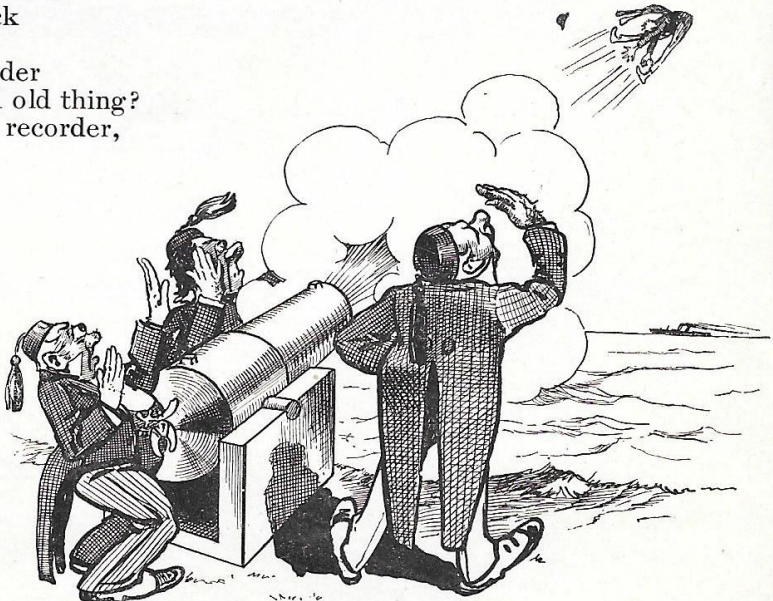
Tell me, will they wind the rope around my neck?
And will they shoot me seventy feet up in the air?
I wish to join them, but do not like to wreck
My rich, brown hair.
And oh, tell me, is it worth the golden powder
That you must cough up to join the blamed old thing?
I swear I'll go to Ben Rowell, the imperial recorder,
And to him I'll sing —

Bennie, oh, oh, oh Bennie,
Must I put up the stuff right at the
start?

Bennie, if I don't like it
I must have that twenty-five or
break my heart.

Bennie, oh, oh, oh Bennie,
My head is whirling, my heart is
beating,

Tell me, oh, oh, oh tell me
Will I survive to join the meeting?



With the umbrella it is a case of put up or shut up.

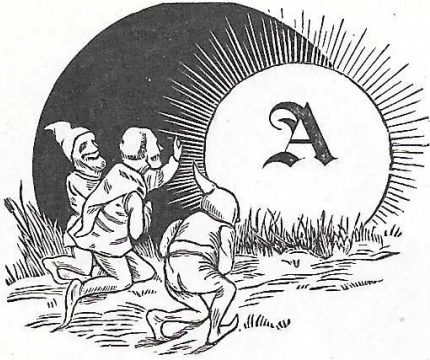
How easy it is for a tombstone to stand upright and yet lie on its face.

Don't holler "Sick 'Em." It is not good grammar, besides you may be "It" yourself.

The man who has a banana skin placed in front of him is quite apt to tumble to the joke.

When a girl tells a young man she dreamed of him the night before, it is time for him to save money to buy furniture.

The Traditional Banquet



As the uprising of the sun is in due season followed by his downsetting, so will the close of the ceremonial be followed by a downsetting at the banquet board. The cares and perplexities of the evening will silently steal away; the glad hand will be extended to the novices; reminiscences of the pilgrimage will be in order, and profitable tales will be told by the Sheiks and wise Mollahs. Peradventure a dervish may whisk us a circular dance; the glorious catgut of the soul-delighting violin send us into an ecstasy of pleasure over the musical mode of Oshshac, Ispahan or Hijas. The piano will come in for its share of trouble, and well-known vocalists have gladly offered to render the air vocal with song.

Possess Your Souls in Patience

The wise maxims and admonitions of the Mollahs — glory be to them — will be lamps to our intellects, making plain many things which are now dark. Unsheathed will be the sabers of their tongues, and the steeds of eloquence will charge at full speed over the plains of truth and fiction.

Peace, deep peace, will brood o'er the scene and all will be a satisfied content.



JUST ONE WORD MORE

The banquet will embrace some choice morsels, charming to the palate.



1905 Card — It is Brown

Your business card won't go with our Outer Guard. This is a matter of biz. entirely our own — and the Pote — he takes no orders. If your dues are paid you are in possession of a Brown Card. Place this card in your inside pocket, for the Outer Guard will surely call you, and when you show your hand, if good, it will be brown.



Visiting Nobles

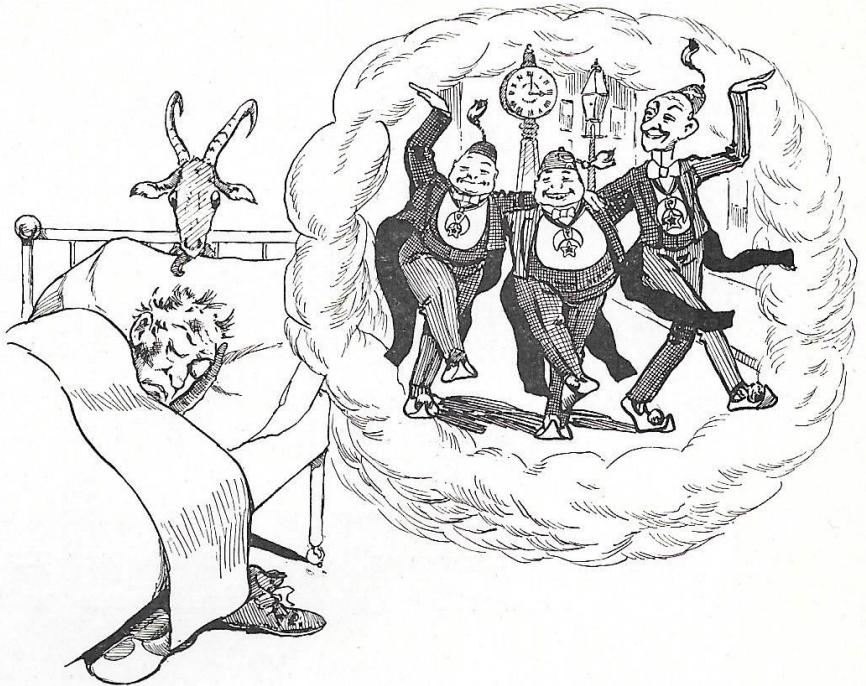
Visiting Nobles are cordially invited and heartily welcome, on condition that they have the necessary Brown Card for 1905.



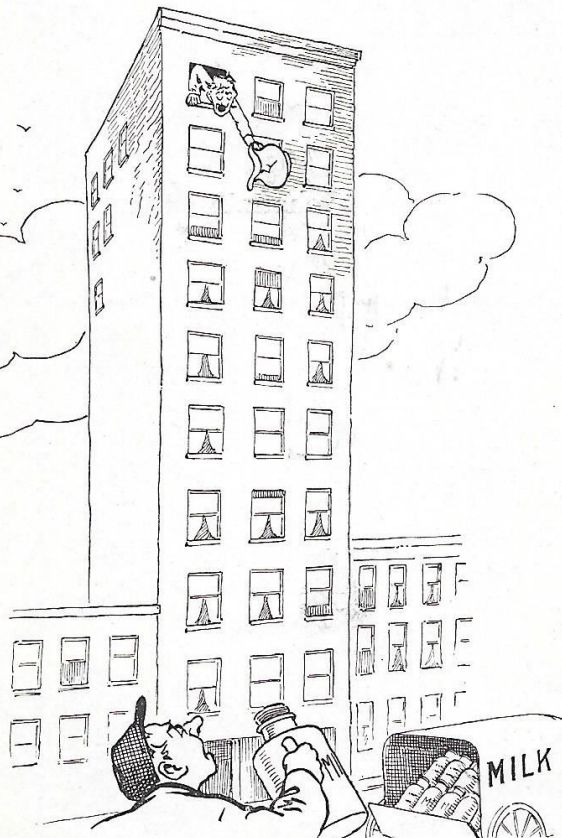
Any Milk?

To be sung in the morning by first-nighters from Aleppo, to the tune of "Any Rags?"

When you've trod the hot sands and
rode the camel all night,
With your body black and blue and
your face a sight—
When those fiends from Aleppo
who rode you on a rail,
Also on a goat with a wicked bob-
tail,
Have gone to their homes with
hearts so mighty glad,
When not another novice was to be
had—
After you've tumbled into bed with
a throat so darn dry,
You awake with a start at this wel-
come cry:



Any milk? Milk?
Any milk, any cream, any bottles, today?
There's some hot camel's milk coming this way.
Any milk? Milk?
Any milk, any cream, any bottles, today?
It's the same old story, in the same old way.



If you live in a flat at the top of the house,
And there's nine or ten flights to reach your dear
spouse,
Why you yell from above, give me milk for a dime,
And the milk-man says he'll come up next time.
With your eyes so red and your tongue sticking out,
You've never been so dry since you had the gout;
When all of a sudden, as you doze in your Morris
chair,
You hear a voice and a step on the stair:

CHORUS: Any milk? etc.

A man must buy his own wisdom by a lavish
amount of experience.

Dreamland is the only place where all enjoy
equal rights.

It is not always the squarest men who move in the
best circles.

A stiff upper lip is a good thing for any man, but it's better to have a stiff lower jaw to go
with it.

Stingy

Verses for singing to Sir Knights and Sublime Princes without the Shrine.



George was a Sir Knight, but when asked to join Aleppo's daring band,
In manner polite, with downcast eyes and a smile so bland,
He would only recite — "Oh, dear, such great expense I cannot stand."
We only smile, we've seen his pile, and then this little verse we sing to
him awhile:

Stingy, stingy, come, now don't be so stingy,
Surely you can spare just twenty-five;
To give your money's worth we'll surely strive;
Stingy, stingy, Oh, why are you so stingy?
Now please get wiser, don't be a miser,
Come in Aleppo, and your heart we will revive.

George was slow somehow, the gentle hint he fairly failed to see;
He said, "Why, I vow, I've been the soul of generosity."
Then we answer, "Now, you're afraid, in this we all agree;
Brace up, George dear, you need not fear, just gaze at us, chuck full of
zem-zem and good ch  er."

CHORUS: Stingy, etc.



A Shriner's Pilgrimage

A shiner from "Aleppo," with good money to burn,
Left the oasis in Boston for a short sojourn;
And as he'd nothing to do but watch the flames glow,
At America's "Temples," he decided to go.

With his card all O.K. from the "imperial recorder,"
His Koran, his fez, his jewel, all in order,
His camel well stocked with lacteal stuff,
His first stop, Providence, with "Palestine," who gave him enuff.



He next went to Springfield, where with "Melha" he sat,
The "Pyramid" in Bridgeport, he climbed like a cat;
And with the "Sphinx" at Hartford, some per (Simmons) he ate,
And at "Mecca" in New York, they made him feel great.

At Newark, New Jersey, he made his "Salaam,"
In Philadelphia he waltzed, with "Lu Lu" on arm;
While in Trenton with "Crescent," he walked like a Turk,
And at Reading with "Rajah," he saw some great work.



At Pittsburg, he found "Syria," which is ruled by a "Bishop";
Then on to Washington, with "Almas" he talked shop;
To Richmond he traveled and "Acca" he saw,
And at a rich "Oasis" in Charlotte, "Bill Anderson" was law.

Down South in Atlanta with "Yaarab" and "Forrest Adair,"
And then in "Alee" at Savannah, where he got some hot air;
At Jacksonville, he found "Morocco" an overgrown kid,
In "Zamora" at Birmingham, he lost his new lid.



"Hamassa" gave him a great feed at Meridian, Miss.
In "Jerusalem" at New Orleans, a dainty Creole to kiss;
At Dallas in Texas, they made him feel "Hella,"
And in "Sahara," at Pine Bluff, he found a "Toney" feller.

Then to the "Alhambra" at Chattanooga, he wended his way,
With great "Scott" in "Kosair" at Louisville, he made a short stay;
Then he skipped to Albuquerque with "Ballut Abyad,"
In "India" at Oklahoma, he got scalped pretty bad.

To "El Zaribah" in Phoenix he next took the trail,
Then San Francisco, in "Islam," where he rode "Ober" a rail;
In "El Kalah" at Salt Lake, he took another wife,
And in "Afifi" at Tacoma, he just escaped with his life.



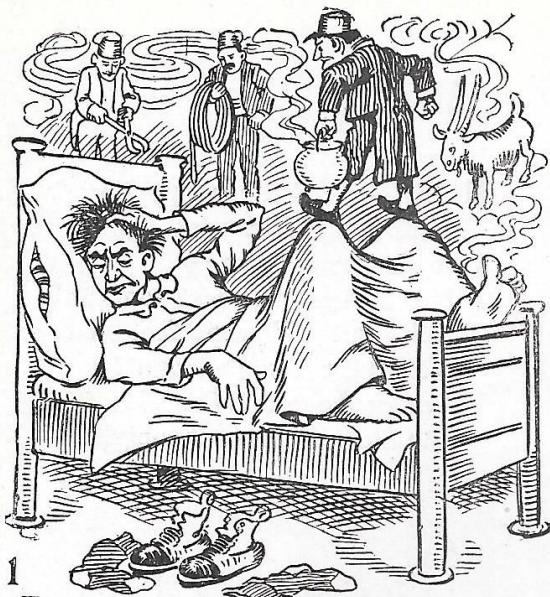
After "Algeria" in Helena, he took to the woods
With "Al Kader" in Portland and got caught with the goods;
At Fargo with "El Zagal" he had a corn "Treat,"
And the "El Raid" at Sioux Falls, gave him cold feet.

Coming down to Chicago, in "Medinah" he caught "Huehl,"
And what he saw at St. Louis in "Moolah," he'll never tell;
Going to Indianapolis, in "Murat," with Hoosiers he sat down,
And "Moslem" at Detroit, did him up good and brown.

In "Aladdin" at Columbus, they lit up his lamp,
At Cincinnati in "Syrian," food gave him a cramp;
In "Ismailia" at Buffalo, he had some hot camel's milk,
And in "Cypress" at Albany, he slept fine as silk.



On "Mount Sinai" in Montpelier, he paid his devotion,
And found little "Bekdash" at Concord, making some motion;
Down in Maine at Lewiston, he found "Kora" alive,
And then back to Boston in "Aleppo's" busy hive.



1 THE NOVICE - HIS DREAM BEFORE INITIATION

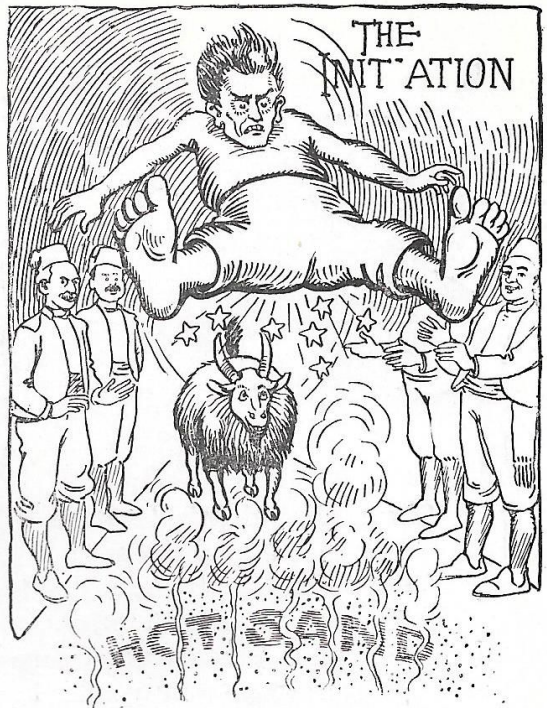


THE MEDICAL ORDEAL - IS HE STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND THE GOAT?



3 THE TRYING MOMENT

4



TROUBLES.

I
Is he dreaming of home and mother? No! No!! No!!!
His thoughts are with the Shriners, to "Aleppo" he is to go;
He wants to be an "Arab" and with the "Patrol" to drill.
He dreams of ropes, of goats, of hell, enough to give him
a chill.

II
The night is here and the good doctor begins
To examine his head, his heart and his shins;
"He's all right, with exception of a little bloat,
And he'll do to ride anything, even a goat."

III
The time has come when he must show his grit,
For he is about to descend to the bottomless pit;
With loud cries for mercy, as he gives up all hope,
He drops like a shot hanging onto the rope.

IV
After riding the goat and walking the hot sand,
A hidden spring took him up in a way that was grand;
While Nobles stood around and held their fat sides,
And joked, and laughed, and shouted besides.

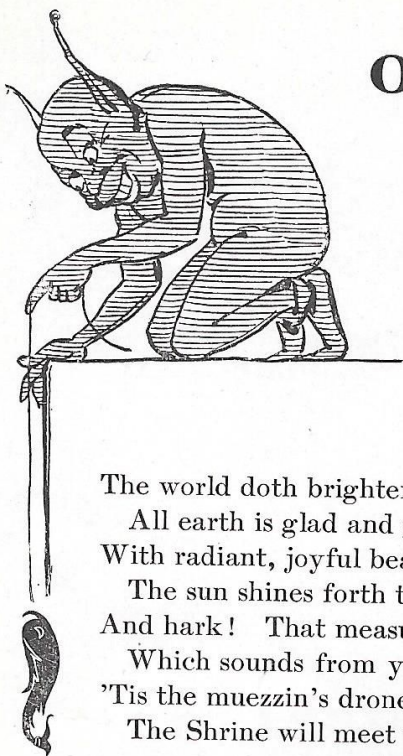
V
His troubles are o'er, he's a Shriner now,
With staff in his hand and fez on his brow;
He belongs to Aleppo, his family are proud
As he struts up and down, grinning aloud.

5



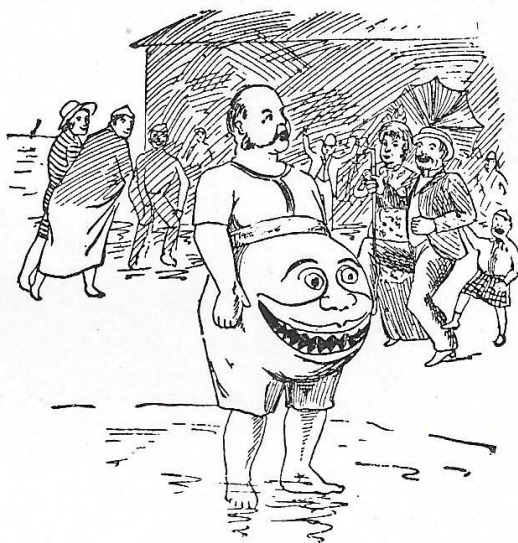
I'M A SHRINER, NOW.
HOOP-LA!
ALLAH-ALLAH-ALLAH!

O Joy! O Rapture!



THROUGH all the happy day,
With joyous heart and light,
I sing this roundelay —
The Shrine will meet tonight.
The Shrine! What perfect bliss
Within the Temple bright!
My ev'ry thought is this,
The Shrine will meet tonight!

The world doth brighter seem,
All earth is glad and gay;
With radiant, joyful beam
The sun shines forth today.
And hark! That measured tone
Which sounds from yonder height —
'Tis the muezzin's drone —
The Shrine will meet tonight!



Ring out, glad bells, ring out
A loud and wild refrain!
And shout, ye nobles, shout
A glad, exultant strain!
Now blow, sweet buglers, blow
Upon your trumpets bright —
Fire guns! that all may know
The Shrine will meet tonight!

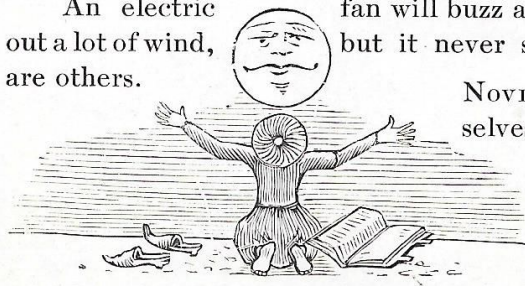
When wives and widows speak of their late husbands, their meanings are quite different.

When a man is twenty-one he wraps the large bills on the outside of his roll. When he is forty-one, he puts the small bills outside.

There never was a man who really enjoyed revenge when he got it.

Chagrin — from the words chase and grin — whatever chases away the grin. If your mast-head flies the grin the chagrin will also fly.

An electric fan will buzz away all day and blow out a lot of wind, but it never says anything — there are others.



NOVICES — Comfort yourselves with the proverb: "The coward dies a thousand deaths — the brave man only one."



Answers to Correspondents



Birdie.—No, dear, you should not leave your store teeth in the ice-water tank at night when travelling on a railroad train. If there should be a wreck, they might get lost, and you would have to gum it through all eternity, for Gabriel has no time to fish out luxuries.



Fattie.—If, as you say, your breathing at night resembles the last gurgle of the decaying water in a bath-tub, you can tie up your head between two feather beds and hang them out the window. It might look suspicious to the neighbors, but just think of your own comfort!



Stranded.—If you wish to leave Chicago by the quickest route, and can't get a pass, why do you not borrow a quarter of some one who does not know you, buy some strychnine and take it? Electric travelling won't be in it at all.

Tommy.—I would advise you, if you have anything important to tell a bad egg, just break it gently.



Dumpling.—If your husband comes home at 2 A.M. with several long hairs on his coat, don't ha(i)rror up your feelings and have a wumpus until you have looked through your own ringlets on the heart side for traces of moustache hairs. You may know how it is yourself.



Musico.—The pitch of a high tenor depends on how high the high pitcher pitches the high tenor. Watch the score closely, and keep your eye on the first and second bas(es).



Wild Dick.—Yes, you should wear an iron mask without peepholes if you stay to the sacred concert after the Shrine meeting. The legortoe movements will not harm you then.



M.D.—I should say the correct length for a man's leg ought to be just enough to reach from his body to the ground.



Jack.—You are wrong. A sailor is not a sailor when he is a-shore; he is not a sailor when he is a-board; but he must be either ashore or aboard; therefore a sailor is not a sailor.

Curious.—My judgment is that the proper height a girl crossing a muddy street should lift her dress would be a little over two feet.



Nibsey.—Yes, watches are very convenient. If you are troubled with insomnia, just put an extra bed on your spring, hang up your watch (not at your uncle's), and you can sleep between the ticks.



Voter.—The reason the saloons are closed on election day is because on *that* day the candidates for office must meet their friends at the polls.



Henry.—If you feed your hens on the "spoils of war," no doubt you will be rewarded with "embalmed" eggs. The flavor of hen fruit depends on the fertilizer employed. The remembrance of an "embalmed" egg hastily investigated will last during an entire day.

To the Due Evading Nobles



If, when your dues are due, you will dutifully feel it your duty to pay up, and do it duly, you may be enabled to bid adieu to the duplicate durability of the duty of the due solicitor, and become duteous during the duodenum flights of time, and earn the dual thanks of Temple and Recorder. Do not dubitate, for a state of dubiety may doom you to receive duebills instead of douceurs. SEE?



Thirty-First Annual Session
OF THE
IMPERIAL COUNCIL A.: A.: O.:
NOBLES OF THE MYSTIC SHRINE
AT
NIAGARA FALLS

June 20, 21, 1905

PILGRIMAGE OF ALEPPO TEMPLE through the Glorious Berkshire Hills and the Mohawk Valley to Niagara Falls, returning *via* the Hudson River — “the American Rhine” — to New York, and thence to Boston by the popular Providence Line, under the auspices of the Raymond & Whitcomb Company.

¶ All arrangements for transportation have been made with the Raymond & Whitcomb Company, the experienced and successful tourist agents, who will provide railroad and steamer accommodations for this delightful June outing. This will assure to every member of Aleppo Temple who participates in this pilgrimage the very best that can be provided, and relieve him of all care and responsibility as to the details of the outward and return journeys according to the following

ITINERARY

Monday, June 19. Leave Boston, South Station, 10.45 A.M., *via* the Boston & Albany Railroad (New York Central & Hudson River Railroad Company, Lessee), in drawing-room cars. Baggage should be checked to Niagara Falls. Tags are supplied with every ticket, and these, with the owner's name and home address plainly inscribed thereon, should be attached to every trunk, valise or other piece of baggage, to serve as a ready means of identification. Hand baggage must remain in the personal care of the owner. Luncheon and dinner will be served in the dining-car.
Arrive Niagara Falls 11.15 P.M.; transfer to the hotel.

Tuesday, June 20. At Niagara Falls.

Wednesday, June 21. At Niagara Falls.

NOTE. — During the stay at Niagara Falls there will be an excursion to Lewiston by the Niagara Gorge Railroad (the Great Gorge Route), through the wonderful Gorge of the Niagara River, passing the famous Whirlpool Rapids.

Thursday, June 22. At Niagara Falls; transfer to the station, and leave 7.30 P.M. *via* New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, in Pullman sleeping-cars.

Friday, June 23. Arrive Albany in the morning; transfer to the Hudson River Day Line steamer; breakfast and luncheon on the steamer; arrive in New York 5.30 P.M.; transfer by annex boat to steamer of the Providence Line; stateroom berth and supper furnished.

Saturday, June 24. Arrive Boston, South Station, 7.00 A.M.

PRICE OF TICKETS

The cost of the trip from Boston back to Boston is \$40.00. This price includes tickets for first-class transportation by rail and steamers, incidental meals in dining-cars, on the Hudson River Day Line steamer, and supper on the steamer of the Providence Line; a seat in the Pullman drawing-room car from Boston to Niagara Falls; a berth (half a section) in the Pullman sleeping-car Niagara Falls to Albany; stateroom berth on Providence Line steamer; transfers in Niagara Falls, Albany and New York; in short, all expenses of the entire round trip in accordance with the foregoing itinerary.

For further particulars regarding the scenery and description *en route* to Niagara Falls, Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb will be only too glad to supply you upon request for the same.

It should be borne in mind that we have accommodations in the Cataract Hotel in Niagara Falls for only one hundred people, and that forty of these accommodations are already taken by the Arab Patrol, leaving only sixty to be applied for.

Applications for tickets, accompanied by check or the money, will be booked in order of their receipt, and the first come will have first choice. No orders unless accompanied by money will be considered.

The regulation is two in a room, and all the rooms have bath connections.

Make applications for tickets and accommodations to B. W. ROWELL, Recorder, 206 Masonic Temple, Boston, Mass. If you desire to avail yourself of this most enjoyable excursion, don't delay in sending your request.

Officers of Aleppo Temple

A. A. O. N. M. SHRINE

JAMES S. BLAKE, 33°	-	-	-	-	-	Ill. Potentate
CHARLES C. HENRY, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	Chief Rabban
EVERETT C. BENTON, 33°	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Rabban
CALEB SAUNDERS, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	High Priest and Prophet
JOSEPH W. WORK, 33°	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
BENJAMIN W. ROWELL, 33°	-	-	-	-	-	Recorder
CHARLES A. ESTEY, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	Oriental Guide
GEORGE A. SHACKFORD, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	1st Ceremonial Master
WALTER W. MORRISON, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	2d Ceremonial Master
GEORGE S. CARPENTER, 33°	-	-	-	-	-	Marshal
CHARLES H. PORTER, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	Director
WILLIAM E. PATENAUDE, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Director
WILLIAM H. PUFFER, 33°	-	-	-	-	-	Alchemist
GEORGE HAMMOND, K.T.	-	-	-	-	-	Assistant Alchemist
SAMUEL A. WALKER, 32°	-	-	-	-	-	Captain of the Guard
CHARLES A. BADGER, K.T.	-	-	-	-	-	Outer Guard

Trustee for One Year

J. HARVEY YOUNG, 33°

Trustee for Two Years

ALBERT L. RICHARDSON, 33°

Trustee for Three Years

EDWARD H. WISE, 32°

Auditors

GEORGE H. ALLEN, 33°

AUGUSTUS C. JORDAN, 32°

ALFRED H. HARTLEY, 32°

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BENJAMIN W. ROWELL, 33°

CHARLES H. PORTER, 32°

JAMES S. BLAKE, 33°

CALEB SAUNDERS, 32°

ARAB PATROL

THOMAS P. HIGGINS, 32°, Captain

GEORGE W. KNOWLTON, K.T., 1st Lieut.

EVERETT G. PRIEST, K.T., 2d Lieut.

CLARENDON E. HOLMAN, K.T.

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CLEVELAND SLEEPER, K.T.

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WINTHROP L. LEWIS, K.T.

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DANIEL B. H. POWER, 32°

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FRANCIS H. APPLETON, 32°

THOMAS W. FERGUSON, K.T.

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EDMOND P. BLAKE, 32°

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ALFRED C. SMITH, K.T.

ELMER F. BUTLER, K.T.

